

I run to the money, I walk in the bank
Got a 10 on my face and a.9 on my waist
Y'all ain't runnin' shit, y'all just runnin' in place
We sped up the pace, now he tellin' us, "Wait"

I call up the plug, I'm gettin' impatient
Smokin' on gas and it's not from the station
Kick that lil' bitch, she say it's amazin'
This a headshot, I gave him a facelift

I bring my leg in that bih like baser
Bodyslam bitches like The Undertaker
Good on them loans, and I don't need no favors
Niggas be broke, they ain't gettin' no paper

Lil' broke, and he ain't gettin' no paper
I ball on these niggas like Lakers
My racks they big like some acres
What would you do for the paper? (What would you do? What would
you do for the paper? DayDay in this bitch)
I don't wanna keep her, I cannot save her (I cannot save that b
itch)

Ay, ay, three plus two equals one, on some dumb shit
Pull up on me and I'm bringin' a dumb clip
All of you niggas is pussy, you know this
Tryin' the gang, and you know that we poke it

Fuck a nigga mean, man? Fuck a nigga talkin' 'bout, man? We gon
' turn up at every show, 50 deep at every show, that's right to
o, glicks on us at every show. Glicked up. Fuck a nigga mean? O
n a bitch and her boyfriend. Datway. Yeah, that's on a bitch an
d her boyfriend, I put that on my dead hunnits like 10k said. W
hat else. What 10k say? Stupid lil' bitch. Bitty bitch. Yeah, y
eah, yeah, yeah ay

Huh, hit 'em with' it
Cappin' off his head like a fuckin' fitted
Yeah, huh, headshots
Talkin' down on gang, you a dead guy
I was with' a red bitch, floatin' on the red eye
Ay, pop Perc' 10, that's a headlock
I'ma eye it out, nigga, I don't need a baby bottle
I was on the red Hi-Tech, nigga gettin' swallowed